

RAKING EVANS

Fore and Aft and Exposing
His Falsehoods and Duplicity.

HIS MONSTROUS INSULTS

Of Physicians, Witnesses, Attorneys
and Veterans and His Flippant and
Disreputable Language on Births
of Soldiers' Children—Lacking in
Average Accomplishments He
Aspires to the Ranks of the Edu-
cated and Refined.

The anti-pensioner who got possession of the launching of the pension department at the inauguration of the McKinley administration, started out to "do" the pension claimants. A more perfect and complete job never followed a general plan than Evans has put up in the pension bureau since his selection for the "job," now over five years ago. Take his five annual reports and you will see the viper in almost every page. Every one of his annual reports falsely attacks the whole pension system for the purpose of discrediting pensioners, pension claimants, witnesses, physicians and attorneys, and for pushing the Southern schoolbook propaganda. Those reports constitute the most shameless documents ever issued by any government in the world. Any candid person would pronounce the writer deaf or a vile crank. If you should accept his statements as true you would unhesitatingly say that the pension laws should be repealed and the pension bureau closed. But you would at once see that the wholesale attack on pensions was based on a few garbled cases selected by his experts in the office at his command out of a million of claims. The annual reports are not written by Evans. He has them blocked out by his sycophants in the office who are experts. They put nearly a year's work searching material for his last. You will see that the wholesale statements are not possible to have been known, and therefore statements made without knowledge and hence positive falsehoods for a given purpose. These experts devoted nearly a whole year's work in garbling a few extracts from Evans' last attack on pensions and the Civil War veterans. Dr. Raub, the medical referee, should be unceremoniously dismissed for his part in the performance against claimants and physicians. It is a most brutal falsification of the facts, and has been repeated in former reports. Congress owes it to the veterans and physicians and to history to have all those 500,000 medical examinations published in full, omitting the names. Evans fights any examination or investigation. He don't want that. He is now trying to play the role of injured innocence. If, as the President and certain M. C.'s claim, Evans deserves a "promotion" for his "good work in the Pension Office," an investigation by a regular Congressional Committee would be the very thing to disprove the alleged slanders of the veterans against Evans. The fact that no such investigation will be permitted by Evans, Hitchcock, the President, or the leaders in Congress is conclusive proof of the insincerity of their pretensions, and of their guilty knowledge. The veterans are not fools.

Pension Commissioner Evans is out in articles in the daily newspapers repeating his stale falsehoods that the veterans are not complaining of him and his course in the Bureau, but that it is all from the pension attorneys. Every gathering of old soldiers convicts him of falsehood in these advertisements. Their complaints are crying up to heaven against him. There is a teaching in mental philosophy to the effect that a man may become so habituated to falsehood that he cannot tell the truth, or cannot trust himself to tell the truth. For thirty years Evans has been slandering the veterans and falsifying the facts, shouting pension frauds, pension sharks, pension attorneys. He has become so unbalanced that his mind and conscience have become corrupted on the subject. This has contaminated his truthfulness on all subjects. Take his broad statements against pensioners and claimants, that they have "been induced by attorneys" to file false claims, intending to be understood and to charge that the majority of the claims are fraudulent. An official, to make such a statement in his annual report, states what he does not know and cannot possibly have any knowledge of among 500,000 claims. It was intended as bold falsehood for a bad purpose.

Take his bold advertising himself for an ambassadorship or foreign diplomat, as highly accomplished and equipped for the place. What shall we say of a man who has "ciphered" only over the double rule of three in the common school arithmetic, boldly claiming equipment for a post requiring scholarship and a high sense of honor and truthfulness? What a sorry plight the United States would make should he succeed in advertising himself into the place of the classical and accomplished Storer and Porter at the Court of Spain, one of the most exact courts in all Europe, where distinguished scholars represent the several nations and constitute the diplomatic corps. Evans' accomplishment consists in writing a fancy hand with flourishes such as you see written at portable tables where some young genius is writing cards at the street corners for sight-seers who visit Washington, while they wait. What shall we say of the truthfulness of such a man who advertises himself as equipped for a foreign mission? What shall we say of the truthfulness of such a man who advertises himself as about to be appointed ambassador to Mexico, and as having been a candidate for the Vice-Presidency, and other places, pretending that a position in the Cabinet is just at hand. The ex-slave voters have turned his head. What shall we say of the attack on Ambassador Clayton by such a man with the view of causing the downfall of the ambassador and himself substituted?

We are aware of the self-made men of education whom the United States delights to honor, but they were not of the mushroom order coming up through the ex-slave voters of the south. They were men of achievements and a high sense of honor, well trained in laborious and learned professions. There are our Greelys, our Lincolns and a host of others whose names and fame are imperishable. They represented true American character and possibilities. Those men were not of the snide order. Their official acts were not a bundle of falsehoods.

Take Evans' statements in his annual reports that the medical examinations do not show the diseases which he is pretending

the veterans "were induced" to falsely aver of service-origin in new disability cases.

How could he know that several hundred thousand veterans scattered over the United States were "induced"? That is a serious charge of perjury for an official to fabricate against the defenders of the Republic. It is a brazen falsehood put out by Evans in aid of his Southern school book propaganda. He knew that the medical examinations in these first claims never touched unaltered diseases. He knew that often the veteran alleged only what he considered his worst disability, in order that the pension might be quickly allowed. Often the army record shows the new disabilities. Evans made those wholesale false statements for a fraudulent purpose.

Take his efforts to get Congress to confiscate the short accrued pension of 6,000 heirs of soldiers. He tried in his annual report to convince Congress that these children were never born at all. He says there were always convenient witnesses that happened to be "on the back porch" at birth to prove birth. An official that will resort to such low cunning to assert a falsehood should be unceremoniously kicked out of office. Those familiar with courts and local history know that births can be proven without a reasonable degree of approximation in all cases. Birth is an event in the neighborhood, and dates can be fixed by other births and dates. Often family records are kept. A date is always approximated so that the Government will lose no money where the exact date cannot be certainly fixed. The first day of the month is taken where the day of month cannot be shown; or the first day of the year is taken where the month cannot be exactly settled, etc.

Take his wholesale statements that no rate is shown, and claimants constantly re-applying for increase of pension as soon as claims are rejected. He has instructed his medical referee to ignore the disabilities, and on that he boldly asserts that there are no disabilities shown. He has called back into the bureau Lochren's old medical referee Featherstonhaugh, a man who devised the plan of requiring a \$30 degree of disability for a \$12 rate; and has reappointed him a medical examiner at \$1,800. He has kept in as a medical examiner, Commissioner Raub's old medical referee Ingram, who turned against the Harrison administration on this same question and furnished a constructively false statement to go into the Bennett decision, to let it be inferred that pensions were granted by Harrison's administration without regard to disability. Ingram gave an unqualified statement to this effect; when the Weike decision (6 P. D.) shows it to be a falsehood.

Thereupon Ingram was retained by Lochren and Featherstonhaugh at a salary of \$1,600, and put in charge of thirty clerks to revise, reduce and drop the 400,000 pensions which had been granted to the veterans under Harrison by this same Dr. Ingram. Ingram became a turncoat and a falsifier. Had he not been jockeying the case he would have stated the facts in regard to the practice; but instead of that he made a general statement in the test case of Bennett which was to set the pattern, to the effect that Harrison's administration did not consider the degree of disability for labor. The Weike decision at the time in print in 6 P. D., showed that Ingram conveyed a positively false status to the adjudications by the Harrison administration. (See GLOBE March 16 and 23.) Ingram was after holding his job at the expense of the veterans when he could have made a fair statement and accomplished the same result, and not have placed the Harrison administration in a false light. But it was a sad day for the veterans when Cleveland's administration stepped down and Evans and the anti-pensioner took charge of McKinley's pension department. The medical division under Evans and Raub has almost doubled the degree of disability required in every non-specific class of disabilities under the new law since Cleveland's administration. Instead of a \$30 degree for a \$12 rate, it now is practically a \$72 degree for a \$12 rate and lower rates accordingly. In a few specific disabilities where they could be easily caught, the requirements are not so much increased, such as for a double hernia, the loss of a limb, the loss of an eye, etc.; but in all cases of diseases and non-specific disabilities, the field is open for ignoring as much of the disability as the medical referee pleases. In these latter classes (by far the greater number of claims), the ratings are generally based on \$72 degree, \$50 degree, \$30 degree and \$24 degree of disability for rating respectively at \$12, \$10, \$8 and \$6. A Congressional investigation will prove these facts conclusively. Evans at first tried to work his frauds on the "legal" side of the adjudications, by pretending to re-constitute the pension laws so as to cut out large classes of claims. He has been overruled on so many of these frauds that he has found they are detected, and that he can't work one of these "games" longer than about two or three years. But in the medical field, by using the secret form of pension certificate, and refusing to give claimants any information whatever about the diseases allowed or those disallowed, or giving simple notice of "whole claim rejected" that there is but little chance of being brought to book for medical frauds. He has, therefore, succeeded in foisting on the veterans his medical order of June 30, 1900, for concealing diseases, and the whole plant is in running order for new frauds ad libitum.

Lochren once started the work of preventing county medical boards from stating the rates, but Congress passed the act of March 2, 1895 (Digest 1897, p. 516, Sec. 12), which required him to return to the old method of having the county medical boards state the rates, and Lochren at once ordered the county boards to return to rating each disease in 18th under Sec. 4699, which Evans has now set aside in aid of wholesale frauds in his medical division. Judge Rassieur, in his address at the last G. A. R. Encampment, said of Evans' order that it was to let the medical divisions at Washington do as it pleases with ratings, regardless of the law. (See GLOBE March 9 and Jan. 26, 1902, and Dec. 8 and 15, 1901.) Is such a determined man fit for any important office within the gift of the President? Is not some explanation due from the President why Evans is kept in the very place over the veterans out of which his mania arose? Evans is hardly fit for a cross-roads postmaster. Let him be given a postmaster's commission at the nearest cross-roads to his silver (?) mine farm in Tennessee. Is his silver mine of the same fanciful existence as his "year's service" in the Civil War undergoing hard service and "many battles," which Evans advertised recently? Evans served 121 days in a feather-bed regiment as a comrade of Deputy Commissioner Davenport.

Mr. Babcock has consented to be again the chairman of the Republican Congressional campaign committee. There must be something in the pot!

RISE AND FALL

Of the Demi-Rep, May Yohe,
the California Singer.

HER LATEST ESCAPE

Caught in a Stateroom With the Second Steward, One of Her Former Lovers, by Captain Strong, Her Present Paramour—From a Demi-Rep to a Titled Lady and Prospective Duchess of Newcastle—The Fall of This Prostitute and Her Present Life in the Orient.

There is no peer of England has a lighter heart nowadays than the hunchbacked Duke of Newcastle. His only brother, Lord Francis Hope, and her presumptive to the dukedom is free to marry according to his social rank and future prospects. The duke, it is true, is married, but no heir has been born nor is likely to be born to him, hence his brother, Lord Francis, in case of the duke's demise, will succeed him in the title and estates.

It has been a grievous thought to the present duke that the wife of Lord Francis would be duchess of Newcastle. It will be remembered that this prospective duchess was formerly May Yohe, a concert hall singer and the heroine of several liaisons with Chicago, New York and London youths before she captured the affections of Lord Francis, who became so infatuated that he married her, thus transferring the semi-American prostitute into Lady Francis Hope. He even succeeded in reconciling his relatives to the inevitable and Lady Hope was recognized by the ducal family of the Newcastles.

It has been her fortune to personally know the Duke of Newcastle with whom years ago we made a trip across the Atlantic in the ineluctable month of January. The duke was crossing to this side to spend the winter in Florida with his brother, Lord Francis, who at the time was temporarily settled in that state as the owner of an orange grove.

The Duke was then unmarried and it was a settled fact in his mind that he never would be. Notwithstanding his physical deformity, New York's society women resorted to everything but a proposal direct for his ducal hand for one of their number! The Duke resisted their fascinations and, returning to England, actually married an Englishwoman of his own class. They have no children, and hence Lord Francis, if he survives the Duke, will become the head of the ducal house of Newcastle. Mary Yohe, the fortunate demi-rep who became Lady Hope, and who might become duchess of Newcastle, eloped, it will be recalled, with Captain Strong, son of the late ex-Mayor Strong of New York City. The Captain was forced to resign his commission in the army because of the scandal created by the couple in a San Francisco hotel, and subsequently they both took passage to Japan on one of the Oriental line of steamers.

This was Lord Hope's opportunity and, urged by his brother and relatives, he instituted proceedings for absolute divorce in England, which, of course, were successful. The former Lady Hope and her paramour have been cutting quite a swath in the society of the Orient. A Manila newspaper just to hand gives this chapter in a recent escapade of the frail Yohe woman, who, it will be perceived, is no more loyal to Strong than she was to Hope and her other numerous lovers, whom she has had by the score in America and England.

Here is the article. That interesting couple Captain Strong and Lady Hope, whose escapades have occupied so large a place in the columns of the press of two continents, and who seem quite unweary by the criticisms heaped upon them, still furnish occasional racy bits of news from their retreat in the Orient. Stories of their doings float back from Yokohama and give evidence that they still find satisfaction in snapping their fingers at the conventions, untroubled by the frowns of Mrs. Grundy.

American residents in that Japanese port have recently found food for speculation and gossip in the stories of an awkward contretemps that followed a gay little dinner given to Lady Hope and her captive captain on board the United States army transport Warren. While she was lying at anchor awaiting repairs to her crushed-in plates the quartermaster-captain made a trip to Yokohama in search of diversion, and there chanced to meet Captain Strong and his fair companion. In exchange for their hospitality he extended to them an invitation to attend a dinner on board the Warren.

The dinner took place in the latter part of November, and it lacked nothing that contributed to the good spirits of the guests and their host. So convivial did they become and so general did their entertainment prove himself to be that little urging was required to induce them to remain on the Warren for the night. The cabin of the quartermaster-captain was placed at the disposal of Lady Hope.

When the second steward made the unfortunate blunder of stumbling into the room thus occupied there was a stormy scene as soon as the fact became known to Captain Strong and the quartermaster-captain. The latter was for throwing the steward into irons and the former proposed to thrash him within an inch of his life. It was a very unfortunate blunder for the steward to make—one of those blunders so easy for frail mortals to make and so hard to explain.

As a result the man was summarily discharged and he was left stranded in Uraga, penniless, and presumably penitent. The man told his shipmates that he had known Lady Hope in San Francisco when she was not Lady Hope at all, but only May Yohe. The GLOBE need not point out that the invitation came from the woman to the steward, who in all probability enjoyed her charms long before Hope, Strong, et al. knew that there was such a siren in existence. The dazzling heights to which this prostitute ascended as a member of the British aristocracy is not after all, neither more nor less remarkable when either the generalology of a large section of the British nobility is considered, especially the scandals in the Newcastle family, one of whose duchesses eloped with the Amsterdam banker Hope, and the careers of Belle Bon-ton (now a duchess) and other modern music-hall singers are recalled. The bar sinister appears on the escutcheons of more than one ducal house in the

tight little island, and the wonder is that there are any with a clear record when it is known that the highest titled ladies considered it an honor to bear children to a prince of the royal family, and that their presumptive to the throne in former times had to be watched and limited in his liaisons to prevent too many creations of embryo dukes and duchesses, for the children of all such temporary alliances, because of the royal blood from their sire had to be elevated to the peerage and given titles and estates. This is one of the superior advantages of the monarchial over the Republican form of Government—it gives the unchaste woman the "call" over her more virtuous, or as they called it in England, her more "squeamish" sister. THE GLOBE suggests to the Marquis de Fontenoy a chapter or two on this subject from Burke's *Peepers*.

General B. As Is Henry V.

BURRILL, D. C., April 9, 1902, A. D.
Editor Sunday Globe:

Since it has got to be the fashion to write the Editor concerning matters wot air of importance, I kinder feel that you shuld know how we feel about things wuts doin. We air gettin along nicely up hear on the hill, particularly in the issues that rile the land. We stand on the Boer War, and that reminds me of the generals who got fied and died for our contriv. As som of them did not dye, we think they out to be taken care of, and wot is a better way than some of them air. I hev been readin some poetry recently about a general, and I want to improve on it by sendin you the as follows, hoping that you will find space fer it. I never had much education, but my friends think I right good poetry,

Eureka.

General B. is a sensible (?) man,
He stays to his homes an' looks arter his folks;
He draws his sal'ry ez as often ez he can,
An' inter ev'ry body's tater-patch pokes;
But Henry V.
Macfarland he;

See he's a great friend of General B.
My! aint it terribul? Wot shall we du?
We can't never loose him o'course—the't's flat.
Guess we'll hev to com 'round—don't you?
An' go in fer Henry and Sal'ry, an' all thet
For Henry V.
Boynton he;

See he's a friend of General B.
General B. is a drefle smart man;
He's been in all places thet gives sal'ry or pelf,
But consistency is still a part o' his plan—
He's been true to one friend—and that is
himself;
So Henry V.
Boynton he

See he is out for General B.
General B. goes in fer the dough,
He don't valy services more'n an old cud;
Wut did God make us raytional creatures fer
But glory and money, plunder an' blood.
So Henry V.
Boynton he

See he is out for General B.
We air gittin' on nicely out here to our vil-
lage,
With good old ideas o' wut's right and
wut ain't;
We kind o' thought Uncle Sam went agin'
sal'ry and pillage,
An' thet money wotn't be the best mark o' a
saint;

But Henry V.
Boynton he
See this kind o' thing is an exploded
idee.

Th' side o' our Treasury must allers be
hot;
An' President Boynton, you know, he's
out IT,
An' the angel thet writes all our sins in a
book
Puts the credit to him and to us little wit,
An' Henry V.
Boynton he

See this is his view of the thing to
a T.
Parson Macfarland, he calls all these argi-
ments lies;
See thet they're nothin' on air but fee
faw, fum,
An' thet all this big talk o' his salaries
Is half o' it ignorance and o'ther half
rum;
An' Henry V.
Boynton he

See it's jest the thing; an' so must
we.
Wal, it's a warcy, we've got folks to tell us;
The rights an' the wrongs o' matters, I
vow—
God sends us country lawyers, an' o'ther
wise fellers,
To start the WAD moving when it gets in
a slough,
For Henry V.
Boynton he

See the world 'll go right, if he sez
GEE.

MIKEY L. Writes a Card.

Mr. Globe Man:
Ven you virst bitch at me I go mit my
frent, Harris Davy, and I say now you bro-
scute dot GLOBE man, and he say who is
your vitness, and I say me mine self, and he
say who else, and I say my mine man
Schoffer, he vill said vut I say, den
mine frent say ish dot all, and I say O Shaw,
and he said ef dot ish dot ish no goot.
Den he say ef you haf no more vitness den
Schoffer an' O Shaw, den dar ish no use.
So I got mad shute like ter delf and I go
mit my frint Johnsing and he say now
Mikey, you go rite back and don say a vord
for your frent, Mr. Heathen, he left you in
mine sharge and I shute dake, you under
min viny, no matter vut you do, I vill dake
care of you. Don't bay any ottonshun to
dot GLOBE, for we cannot effort to loose you,
for shute see how much ottonshun you
vurnish for dot botmasters around de
country mit your letters, den he say you
don py dot GLOBE hope any more. Ant so
now I vill shute poycot your baper, and vill
not py it any more but vill shute sent a poy
out to py it for me.

MIKEY ANGLEWORM LOUINSKIL.

The Interior Department reversed Commissioner Evans Thursday last after a two years' fight and shuffling by the Commissioner. The decision involves the expenditure of several millions of dollars. This shows how Evans fought the expenditure of money for the payment of just claims from the hour he assumed the duties of his office up to the present moment. And it is such an official record the President has decided to reward with something higher! This intention of the Rough Rider may be accepted as a pretty correct gauge of himself and his official acts.

REIGN OF TERROR

In the Philippine Islands Under
the Rule of Wallers.

ARRESTING ABLE EDITORS

The Least Part of the Tyranny Prac-
tised—The Report of Major Gard-
ner Shows that the Natives Are
Treated With the Most Unlicensed
Cruelties and Their Homes De-
stroyed—Murder, Rapine and Riot
Has Full Sway and America Is
Eternally Disgraced.

Senator Patterson's close questioning of the military satraps who have appeared before the Senate Committee, has developed the real character of the government of the Philippine Islands. That it is an irresponsible military oligarchy supplemented by the assassination and wholesale murder of the natives has been clearly demonstrated. The proceedings of the Waller court-martial put emphasizes the truth of this conclusion. Even the English newspapers are chipping in and sympathizing with the United States in having such monsters dressed in the uniforms of officers. Hear the St. James' Gazette:

"Englishmen know better than to hold a high-spirited, honorable people responsible for the dishonor of a single criminal. We have no doubt American honor will be vindicated in the same manner as the British has recently been by an award of swift, uncompromising justice to the guilty parties. In this country our confidence in American rectitude is in no degree shaken by an isolated example of depravity such as we know from experience is liable to occur in the armies of the most civilized and most humane nations."

Senator Patterson's examination of General McArthur, shows admissions by that officer that he deported eminent citizens for expressing their sentiments or "agitating" as he terms it. And the cable dispatches of yesterday inform a startled world that the editors of Manila newspapers have been arrested for daring to publish current news because it reflects on the satraps murdering and pillaging the unfortunate Filipinos. The dispatch says:

"Excitement prevails here on account of the arrest of the editor and proprietor of *Freedom*, a local publication, who is charged with sedition in publishing, recently, an article from an American periodical to which the editor of *Freedom* agreed. He also added remarks of his own, censuring the United States commissioner's rule, and saying that when it started in July last every paper in the city upheld it, since which they had all dropped by the wayside, as they would not support arbitrary government, especially when evidences of carpet-bagging and rumors of 'graft' were too thick to be pleasant."

"The editors of the *Volcano* have also been arrested on a suit of the government for demanding the removal of the judge who recently tried Senor Valdez (the editor of a local Spanish paper, who was fined 4,000 pesetas for libeling two Filipino members of the commission), and who is now trying the editor of *Freedom* under the sedition law."

"These proceedings have aroused the entire press of Manila, and its representatives met last Thursday and resolved to send a committee to the commissioners to argue against the injustice of the proceedings. The meeting also determined to send a cable message to President Roosevelt, urging him to take steps to prevent the commission from using the sedition law in such cases to prove *lese majeste* against editors. The meeting, which was enthusiastic, was also largely attended by lawyers, doctors and others."

Some of the military officers, however, have distinguished themselves for their humanity and their open protest against the barbarous treatment of the inhabitants of the Islands. Major Cornelius Gardener, civil governor in the Province of Tayabas, made a report of these things, which was suppressed until recently by the War Department. It is on this report that General Miles based his "reprehensible remarks" on the severity with which the military satraps were dealing with the inhabitants when he volunteered to go out himself and offered a plan to pacify the islands, which Root and Roosevelt characterized as "nonsensical, visionary, etc." Here are a few things Major Gardener says in his report:

"Of late, by reason of the conduct of the troops, such as the extensive burning of the barrios, in trying to lay waste to the country so that the insurgents cannot occupy it, the torturing of natives by so-called water-cure and other methods in order to obtain information, the harsh treatment of natives generally, and the failure of inexperienced, lately appointed lieutenants commanding posts to distinguish between those who are friendly and those unfriendly, and to treat every native as if he were, whether or no, an insurgent at heart, this favorable sentiment above referred to is being fast destroyed, and a deep hatred toward us engendered. If these things need be done, they had best be done by native troops, so that the people of the United States will not be credited therewith."

"Almost without exception, soldiers, and also many officers, refer to natives in their presence as 'niggers,' and natives are beginning to understand what the word 'nigger' means."

"The course now being pursued in this province and in the provinces of Batangas, Laguna, and Samar is, in my opinion, sowing the seeds for a perpetual revolution against us hereafter, whenever a good opportunity offers. Under present conditions the political situation in this province is slowly retrograding, and the American sentiment is decreasing, and we are daily making permanent enemies."

"In the course above referred to, troops make no distinction often between the property of those natives who are insurgent or insurgent sympathizers and the property of those who heretofore have risked their lives by being loyal to United States and giving us information against their countrymen in arms. Often every house in a barrio is burned."

And here are the kind of people Major Gardener finds the Filipinos to be:

"It has been stated that a Filipino or an Oriental does not appreciate just or kindly treatment, that he considers it an evidence of weakness, and that severe and harsh measures are the only ones that are permanently effective with Filipinos. I have found that just and kind treatment, uniform and continued, is the only way by which these people can be made perma-

nently our friends and satisfied with United States sovereignty.

"Having been stationed six years on the Rio Grande, I am well acquainted with the natives of the state of Tamaulipas, Mexico, and while stationed in the province of Santa Clara, Cuba, I visited every town in that province, and was able to observe the intelligence and education there. I believe that the people of Tayabas Province are in every way superior in education, intelligence, morals and civilization to the people of Tamaulipas or Santa Clara."

These are the "blood thirsty, treacherous murderers" whom the military satrap's Otis, McArthur, Chafee, and their under-graduates and understudies have been decimating with fire and sword and representing as irreclaimable savages!

Major Gardener concludes thusly:

"As an officer of the army, I regret that my duty as a civil governor of this province impels me to state the attitude of the majority of my fellow-officers toward civil government in these islands and its effects upon the people, but I feel that the interests of the government involved and the future of these people, for whose welfare we are responsible, are of such vast importance that I ought to report things as I see and know them, in order that my civil superiors may be able intelligently to order what the situation demands."

And now Major Gardener is threatened with the thunders of the War Department, as Root is reported as stating that he will make Gardener prove his statements and charges against his fellow officers. And this notwithstanding that a major of marines is now on trial for ordering his subordinates to kill all prisoners and who says he was instructed by General Smith to kill every Filipino over ten years of age!

The crimes against humanity now being perpetrated under our flag in the Philippines will eventually damn us as a nation before the eyes of the whole civilized world and that retribution will overtake us as certain as that there is a God of Filipinos as well as of Americans.

The Legend of Lover's Leap.

As told by Col. Jed Leatherwood, of North Carolina.

(Written for the SUNDAY GLOBE.)

The sun had done set in the glowing west,
As the lovers climbed Satulah's peak,
In the days when the mountain cats infest
The Balsam range their prey to seek.

I low there were mossy dells that day
That were moistened by cool and crystal springs,
That the cedar bird sang a merry lay
And was joined by a chorus of brown cherrings.

Likewise some flowers bedecked the sod,
Arbutus and tiger lilies gay;
Some several sprigs of golden rod
I reckon were blooming by the way.

And doubtless the honey locust terew
Its fragrance forth to the summer wind,
And the pure white d'endrons sweet to view,
With other indigenous buds of the kind.

And the rattlesnake sang with his tale a note
Of warning to whom it may concern;
A gentleman snake that does not tote
Any malice, but simply calls a turn.

Old Hicawampus, the maidens dadd,
Was a Qualla chief of high degree,
And a number of skeps at his belt he had
Collected in war with the Cherokee.

While Locoseola, a hunter plain,
And young for his size ne'er went to war,
Nor kyarved the hair from the reeking scalp;
His scent of the battle was always afar.

The possum pulled from the 'simmon tree,
Or the coon done winged by his arrow's flight;
No darker, deadlier deeds did he,
He thirsted not for to perish in fight.

To Hicawampus the chieftain whose
Red hand had frequently bathed in blood,
Was Locoseola, a mere papoose
Whose name should be designated as Mud.

In a blinding rage the chief was he,
And a power of Qualla oaths he swore,
That Nan-te-he-la should never see
Her hunter lad forever more.

So they fled to the mount of the towering rock,
Hard pressed by the maiden's raging sire;
Cold Fate the Lovers seemed to mock—
Must they face the raging father's ire?

No; they placed a gourd in a likely spot
Of moonshine from a mountain still,
Hoping that when his Nibs had got
To the top he'd stop to drink his fill.

Then hiding close in a shady dell
What their hearts had longed for came to pass,
The chieftain "touched the harp" and, well
He soon was a limp and helpless mass.

With joyous smiles they leap on his frame,
And roll him o'er the yawning brink;
No more the chief of Qualla fame
Shall cause the foe-man's heart to sink.

Now Locoseola wears the belt,
That bears the scalp of the Cherokee;
And the eyes of the maid with rapture melt,
For a chief of consequence is he.

And the crest of To-sa-tu-lah high,
Where the clouds their constant vigils keep,
And tourists go to feast the eye,
Now bears the legend of Lover's Leap.

T. C. K.

Kernan's.

An organization which won much popularity here last season, and which at the present claims to be new, larger and better than before, commences a week's engagement at the Lyceum, with the matinee Monday.

It is known as "The Dewey Extravaganza Company." Prominent in the list of entertainers are the La Vines, grotesque acrobats and dancers; Mitchell and Cain, the character comedians; Ford and Dot West, as "The Waiter and the Maid"; Quigley Brothers, with a new eccentric turn; Mitchell Sisters, vivacious singers; three Millets, sensational gymnasts and equilibrists, and "Les Belles Zouaves," a company of female glee in military skill and handsome costumes that has been highly commended wherever seen.

The closing portion of the bill is an up-to-date medley of various amusement ingredients, entitled "Expansion."

The next thing we expect to record is a burglary of the Barrios diamonds! The Washington burglar captured red handed in a Pennsylvania avenue jewelry store Thursday night notified the watchman by ringing the bell! What clumsy cracksmen our police have to deal with!